

## Grain Insurance On Farms

In view of the present high prices for all kinds of Grain, I made arrangements with the Insurance Companies I represent to insure against Fire and Lightning, Grain and Seeds of all kinds, cut or uncut, threshed or unthreshed, shelled or unshelled, in shocks, stacks and ricks on cultivated land, in farm dwelling house, bins, tanks, granaries and cribs.

These grain policies are written for \$1.00 for \$100.00 insurance, for one year and I am in a position to take care of you if your crop amounts to one hundred or one million bushels.

When you sell the crop return the Policy to me, and I will give you a check for the unexpired term of the policy.

The insurance companies I represent have been doing business in Cape Girardeau since 1866, and have more than one hundred million dollars assets, and pay their losses promptly in cash.

**A. C. VASTERLING**

Sturdivant Bank Bldg.

CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO

## MRS. KOESSEL IS BURIED AT FROHNA

Wife Of Former City Fireman Died Of Typhoid Fever—In Short Time

The body of Mrs. Charles Koessel, wife of the mechanic, who died Monday night of typhoid fever, was taken to Frohna yesterday morning, where it was buried in the Frohna cemetery. The funeral services were held from

the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Koessel, parents of Mrs. Koessel.

Mrs. Koessel was ill only a short time of fever. Her condition did not become critical until the latter part of last week. She rapidly declined thereafter. Mrs. Koessel was the wife of the former chief mechanic of the city fire department.

Mr. Lynn of the Lynn Portland Co. is quickly improving from a severe case of pneumonia.

Hard Work.  
"How did you amaze your great fortune?"

"By hard work," replied Mr. Dustin Gray.  
"But I never saw you laboring."  
"No. But it was very frequently hard work to keep from getting excited and doing the wrong thing."

Regular Bath Nut.  
Algerman (excitedly)—Oh, Miss Taters, how do you like me? I was just a minute too late to assist in receiving a man from downtown. The crowd formed a human chain and—  
Alice (interrupting)—You were the missing link?

## JOKES THAT'LL MAKE YOU SMILE AT YOUR TURKEY

**Better Paid.**  
"You there in overalls!" shouted the cross-examining lawyer. "How much are you paid for telling truths?"  
"Less than you are," retorted the witness, "or you'd be in overalls, too."

**Way to Work It.**  
"A man should not stare at a pretty girl if he has his wife with him."  
"Decidedly not."  
"Besides, he can get an eyeful out of one corner if he's at all smooth."

**A Popular Relative.**  
"Go to the ant, thou sluggard," is very good advice, don't you think so?" asked the chronic quoter.  
"It's good, but rarely followed," answered the pawbaker's clerk just before the nonessential order got him.  
"All the sluggards I knew came to their uncle."

**Rooshin, for instance.**  
Mrs. Taters—C. I wonder why they speak of these here classic dances as being interpreted?  
C. Taters—Why, Hanner, I am sort of surprised at you. Don't you know classic dances is others written in some foreign language?

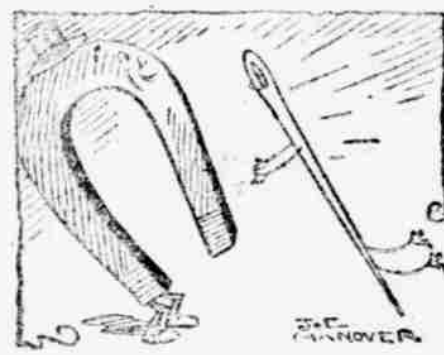
**Putting in His Time.**  
"I never could see what a tramp does with his time."  
"Never could myself," said Plunk, who's popular comrade, "until I followed one around just to find out. He ate four breakfasts and six dinners."

**Study of Temperament.**  
"Would you marry a man for his money?"  
"No," replied Miss Capemore. "A man with money just now is likely to have his disposition spoiled by worry over the income tax."

**What, Again?**  
Mrs. Gobbins—And so Mrs. Offen had had broke off her engagement with Mr. Horace Wilt.  
Miss Keene—You also decided that for once it would be better to change her mind than her name.

**Fame and the Cynic.**  
"They say that Solomon was the wisest man."  
"Yes," replied Mr. Dustin Gray. "Solomon had all kinds of a reputation. As the richest man he was able to employ any publicity talent that struck his fancy."

**A Pair of Dads.**  
"Pa, what is a paradox?" asked the young son of an old family.  
"Two physicians who can agree on the name of the disease that's poisoning a fellow's interior," explained pa.



**VERY ATTRACTIVE.**  
Miss Needle—Oh, Mr. Magnet, you are so attractive.

**Nice Walk.**  
Pretty Miss (invitingly)—Don't you want to go for a nice walk?  
Gallant youth—I should love to.  
Pretty Miss—Go ahead, then! I'm not stopping you.

**Paradoxical Slogan.**  
"What do you think the striking ballers are doing?"  
"What did they say?"  
"Well, want bread before we will knead it."

**The Times.**  
"This is a very up-to-date story."  
"How so?"  
"It opens with the hero and hero being taking a Sunday ride in a coal and pair."

**The Reason.**  
"The lawyers can't split hairs over that case."  
"Why not?"  
"Because it has nothing in it but hair facts."

**The Trouble.**  
"I see they have a circus glass case at the hospital. What is the matter with him?"  
"I think he has a pane in his stomach."

**An Easy Mark.**  
She—Oh, my dear, they had such bargains downtown today. They sold such cheap things.  
He—I don't doubt it. I notice they sold you.

**A Gentle Hint.**  
He—Isn't that "gone" feeling dreadful, Miss Susie?  
Susie—Oh, I don't know. There are times when I positively enjoy it.

**Solid Proof.**  
"It is all very well to swear you love me, but I want not words but deeds."  
"Here they are. I brought them all with me."

## TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS

On account of the increased cost of all materials and supplies used in the maintenance of the telephone plant and also the necessary increase in wages for all classes of labor, the undersigned company is compelled to ask the State Public Service Commission for permission to increase its rates in some classes of telephone service at its Cape Girardeau, Mo. exchange, as follows:

NO CHANGES ARE MADE IN THE RESIDENCE OR BUSINESS RATES within the Cape Girardeau City limits EXCEPT AS FOLLOWS:

LISTING OF JOINT USER, business station.....\$1.00 per month  
LISTING OF JOINT USER, residence station......50 per month  
EXTRA DIRECTORY LISTING, per line......25 per month  
BOLD FACE TYPE DIRECTORY LISTING, per line.....10 per month  
Rental of Booth.....1.00 per month  
Rental of standard extension bell......15 per month  
Rental of loud ringing extension bell......25 per month  
Rental of desk set extension arm......25 per month  
Rental of switching key......25 per month  
Rental of auxiliary receiver......10 per month

Desk set cord, longer than six feet will be furnished in units of two feet, each additional unit......15 per month  
NO CHANGES ARE MADE IN THE RATES outside the Cape Girardeau City limits, EXCEPT AS FOLLOWS:

In all cases excess exchange mileage will be charged on all Company-owned stations from the city limits as follows:  
For each one-fourth mile or fraction thereof:  
Individual line......50c per month  
Two-party line......55c per month  
Four-party line......60c per month  
Six-party line......65c per month  
And in addition the following rates will be charged on all Company-owned stations as at the city limits:  
Individual line business station.....\$2.75 per month  
Two-party line business station.....2.50 per month  
Four-party line business station.....2.00 per month  
Individual line residence station.....1.50 per month  
Two-party line residence station.....1.25 per month  
Four-party line residence station.....1.00 per month  
Six-party line residence station......75 per month

We have asked that the above proposed change of rates be allowed to go into effect, December 1st, 1918. Each subscriber is therefore notified that if there is any objection to the proposed increase, that such objection should be made in writing to the Public Service Commission at Jefferson City, Missouri, prior to the effective date of the proposed schedule.

**Cape Girardeau Bell Telephone Co.**

C. W. BOUTIN, Secretary.

## Cream of Wheat and Snowflake Bread

People of Southeast Missouri may now have this excellent bread at all times, made just as it was made before the war, only with more modern machines. Each loaf is wrapped in a dust-proof package and is as clean as it can be.

We have just installed a huge dough mixing machine at a great cost. This expense means nothing to us if we can make our customers more satisfied. There is not a bakery in this whole section of the state that has such up-to-date, modern machinery as we possess, and that is why we make bread as good as is made in St. Louis and Chicago.

The government has removed the ban on the use of flour and we are again baking with pure wheat flour and the best grade that is to be had on the market.

If you enjoy GOOD bread this announcement should cause you to give special thanks this time. When the government ordered substitutes used we complied most willingly and made the best of a hard job, because it was a problem to make bread that would stand the test.

Now that we can get back to the old-time Cream of Wheat and Snowflake breads we are rejoicing and we believe you will rejoice with us.

We surely appreciate the patronage of those who stayed with us during the war period and guarantee all the BEST BREAD possible at reasonable prices.

We also will have pastries, cakes, etc. If you want anything special we have it. We claim that the best is none too good for our customers. Use Welpuetz products and you get the BEST.

**WELPUETZ BAKERY**

Phone 97

Good Hope Street

## SCHEME TO SCARE AGENTS.

Tobias Knowall peeped through the window of his office, then tiptoeing to his desk put a flannel bandage around his neck, put his arm in a sling, ran his hands through his hair and limped to the door.

"Mr. Knowall?" inquired the caller.  
"Yes," groaned Knowall. "What can I do for you?"

"You appear to be far from well," said the caller.  
"Appear to be?" echoed Knowall. "Do you think I'm doing this for fun? But what can I do for you?"

"Oh—er—I won't trouble you now," said the caller hurriedly. "Any time will do." And he departed.

"It's some trouble," murmured Knowall, pulling off his bandages. "But it's really the quickest way to get rid of these life insurance agents. That one won't trouble me again, anyhow!"

## Thought Him Safe.

Little Tobias had been told, with sundry sound slaps, that he was on no account to fight. So when he came in from school one day with metaphorically speaking, "torn sails and shattered deck," his fond mother was riled.

"Tobias," she said, "where did you get that black eye? Didn't I tell you good little boys never fight?"  
"Yes, an' I believed you, ma," said Tobias. "I was sure he was a good little boy till I hit him, then I found he wasn't."



**Gracious.**  
"So she turned you down?"  
"Yes, but she was very gracious about it."

"What did she say?"  
"She said she couldn't think of marrying me but she hoped I would keep on proposing so that some day she might be able to point me out to her husband as the man she might have married."

## A Declaration of Pride.

"My folks never had no money much," said Mr. Erasmus Pickley.  
"Den what you always braggin' 'bout you family for?"  
"I wants to tell you my people had to be mighty smart an' popular to raise so many chillun' without no money."

## In Days of Old.

Goodman Winthrop—Since the section have stopped neighbor Swift, I'll run traffic I hear he's doing something in stocks. How is he prospering?

Goodman Alden—Excellently well. I understand he's doing ninety days in stocks.

## An Intuition.

"You went wrong the way you allowed that girl to take you. She doesn't know the road."  
"Well, do you know, I had an idea I was being misguided."

## The Reason.

"Why is that screeching woman in the next flat continually singing her 'Ho ho ho' song?"  
"I guess that's what she is cultivating her voice with."

## Good Excuse.

"Why didn't you answer my telephone call this morning?"  
"Because while you were calling me up, my wife was calling me down."

## A Matter of Necessity.

"Don't worry so about the cook's impudence, Maria. Don't take any notice of her."  
"I have to; she's just given it."

## Wrong Party.

Cholly (battling in on a busy day)—Oh, chap, I owe you an apology.  
Busy Friend—Pay the cashier please. I'm too busy to listen.

## THE HAPPY ONE.

"So Miss Griffin is married at last?"  
"Yes. And who is the happy man?"  
"Her dear old dad."

## Natural Enough.

Jones—The typist made four glaring errors this afternoon.  
Partner—She's only rehearsing—she is to marry tomorrow.

## JEFFERSON AND HIS AUTO.

Some time ago Mike Jefferson bought a new automobile. He couldn't run it very well, but of course the whole family and the near relatives wished to see how it would work as soon as possible. So Mike loaded the machine to capacity and started out on a country road. Everybody was delighted and Mike was proud of the fact that he could run the machine as long without getting into trouble. But after a while, all decided that it was getting late and about time to turn about for the homeward stretch. This was an unfortunate decision for Mr. Jefferson, for he found to his horror that he did not know how to turn the machine around on a country road.

"Sorry. But I'll have to keep going until we come to a town," said Mike. "I know how to run around a block."

He kept on going for 11 miles before he found a town he could turn around in.

## More Than Skeptical.

"Well, Dick, how's business?" said one traveling salesman meeting another.

"Rotten!" was the answer. "How is it with you?"  
"Fine! Simply fine! On my last trip I sold one man a \$6,000 bill and another one \$3,000."

"So? Well, I think I ought to get a commission on those sales."  
"Whaddya mean, you ought to get a commission on those sales?"

"Sure I ought to. If you hadn't met me you wouldn't have made 'em."



## Forestalling Her.

"Is it a good idea for a man to talk over his business affairs with his wife when he goes home at night?"  
"It is a good idea in many cases," replied Mr. Galspur.

"Yes."  
"By doing so a man who is tired out and has troubles of his own can prevent his wife from telling him all the grievances against the neighbors she has accumulated during the day."